

The Haughty Frenchmens Pride Abased.

O R,

A true Relation of a bloody Skirmish which lately happened betwixt a company of *Spaniards*, and a company of *Frenchmen*; the one Party belonging to the *Spanish Ambassadour*, the other to the *French Ambassadour*, both now resident in *London*: The ground of this Quarrel was their striving for Superiority who should follow next after our Kings Coach: the *Frenchmen* would have had the Vpper-hand, but the *Spaniard* would not permitt them, and hereupon the contention grew so strong that they fell to fighting with their naked Swords in good earnest; and in this bloody Skirmish some of the *Frenchmen* and Hories were kill'd, several others wounded, and they in the end were forced to retreat, and yield the Victory to the *Spaniards*. This was done on *Tower-Hill* the 30th. of *September*. 1661.

Tune is, *My Love is gone to Jamaica.*



All you that love true felts to hear,
Attend unto my telling,
That which I purpose to declare,
Was done in London City,
A Quarrel lately was begun,
Which was not quietly ended,
The *Spaniards* have much honour won,
Their valour them befriended:
The *Frenchmen* with the *Spaniards* fought,
But yet they lost the day fir:
The *Spaniards* put them to the Rout,
and made them run away fir.

The *Frenchmen* they were losty grown
With pride and State they bannted,
But now alas they must stop down,
For *Spaniards* are unbeanted:
The *French* have now small cause to boast
Their Courages are colod.
For they have sound unto their cost
That *Spaniards* won't be swid.
The *Frenchmen* with the, &c.

This bloody Bont performed was
The thirtieth of September.
Which fatal day the *Frenchmen* may
With grief of heart remember,
That day it was their lucklesse chance
With *Spaniards* for to quarrel,
Who quickly quell'd the pride of France,
and spoil'd their gay apparel.
The *Frenchmen*, &c.

The *Frenchmen* are the *Spaniards* foes,
They have each other wronged,
And hereupon the strife arose
By servants that belonged
Unto their two Ambassadours
Which lately came to London,
Who fell at Odds and in these fairs
Some *Frenchmen* are quite undone:
For though they with the *Spaniards* fought,
yet they did loose the day fir.
The *Spaniards* put them to the rout,
and made them run away fir

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With pride and State they bannted,
But now alas they must stop down,
For Spaniards are unbeanted:
The French have now small cause to boast
their Courages are colod.
For they have found unto their cost
that Spaniards won't be sold.
The Frenchmen with the &c.

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That day it was their lucklesse chance
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Who quickly quell'd the pride of France,
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And hereupon the strife arose
by servants that belonged
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Who fell at Odds and in these farrs
some Frenchmen are quite undone:
For though they with the Spaniards fought,
yet they did loose the day fir.
The Spaniards put them to the rout,
and made them run away fir



The French would have the upper hand,
 while Spaniards did deny them,
 And quickly did their Whiles withstand,
 they soon'st one Inch to fly them.
 But next the Kings Coach took their place
 even as it did become them:
 The Frenchmen thought it a disgrace,
 and needs would fall upon them:
 And thus they with the Spaniards fought,
 yet they did loose the day fir;
 The Spaniards put them to the Rout,
 and made them run away fir.

The Frenchmen were most sharply set,
 and stoutly they did dispute,
 But being by the Spaniards met,
 then each Man drew his Rapier,
 They fought each others blood to spill,
 with rage and furious madnesse.
 Until the Frenchmen had their fill,
 and turn'd their backs with sadnesse.
 For though they with, &c.

The Spaniards valour did appear,
 which did their foes affright fir,
 A many Frenchmen wounds were,
 and some were kill'd outright fir;
 Their lofty minds are now brought low,
 and 'twill be no great wonder
 If they be made themselves to know,
 and by their foes kept under.
 The Frenchmen with the, &c.

Both Men and Horses dead were found,
 being stab'd in several places;
 And some lay sprawling on the ground,
 with sad and bloody faces:
 Great multitudes of People ran
 on every side did throng them,
 And by that means an Englishman
 did lose his life among them.
 Though Frenchmen with, &c.

Thus were the Frenchmen put to flight,
 the Spaniards have them tamed;
 I think that they no more will fight;
 so sure they are ashamed,
 They may go home and tell their friends
 how Spaniards here did rout them,
 And afterwards to make amends
 the Englishmen did stout them.
 Though Frenchmen did with, &c.

If Frenchmen be such Whiles then,
 Alas! what will betide them,
 For Englishmen scarce one in ten
 I think that can abide them;
 If they and we should not agree,
 they quickly might be undone;
 We'd not give o're, but beat them more
 then Spaniards did in London.
 For though they with the Spaniards fought,
 yet they have lost the day fir,
 The Spaniards put them to the rout,
 and made them run away fir.

Finis